

THREE.

contradicted walked with me when life was new. Youth, whose brow from care was free, second one was Joy, who danced and sang; other, Hope. These left the company a day when Youth "farewell" did say. I left me at a turning of the way.

Hope walks with me still, but keeps her eyes on where the hills of heaven shine, Joy (whose other name is Peace), remains, in her face I see a light divine, well I know, when past earth's toil and pain, Youth, once lost, will then be mine again.

—Helen Percy in Good Housekeeping.

## A LOVE AFFAIR.

The girl I am going to tell you about is rather pretty, and her name is Edith. She has dark hair, and her eyes are blue, and she dresses well. She has been educated from a seminary of good repute, and her disposition is amiable to a degree which more than a year ago brought all the young men of the neighborhood at her feet. I think she won a championship in singles some-where last year, but I am not certain about that. What I can recall among the most pronounced accomplishments will put down here later on. I met her so long a time ago that I have forgotten the circumstances of our meeting, but I guess they were of the ordinary sort. I live two doors from her, and I drop in to see her and Mrs. Burke at least once a week. Even her marriage, which hurt me so much at the time, did not separate us for very long, and I think I have lived to forget my first rash determination never to look upon her face again. I called the night of the wedding, and I have been following regularly ever since. I am beginning to believe that it was a good thing, after all, that she didn't marry

What I want to tell—and it won't be long to tell it in my dry fashion—the story of old Browne's courtship, make my living by keeping the cash counts of a big Market street wholesale house, and Browne is the man whose desk is next to mine in the counting room. Our salary is about the same, and although he is two years younger than I am, I being 31 now, we both have held the same positions for 20 years. Browne weighs more than 200 pounds, and I weigh a trifle less.

Mrs. Burke, who is Edith's mother, came to me this summer and had quite long talk with me about her personal affairs. She said that her late husband's estate was pretty much entangled, and that to keep her present establishment on Arch street going she would have to come to some of the handsome rooms in the house to boarders. Of course she didn't want to do that, and of course I turned the plan, but in the end it turned out that we both had to give in. Old Browne rented the second story as room the day after I told him about it. He had been living away up there, and he was glad to get a little nearer to the office, besides enjoying all the social prestige which geographical conditions could give him. He moved to the rooms with a dozen trunks and wealth of bric-a-brac, which, to my mind, did not become his age. Mrs. Burke was glad to accept the reference me which he gave her, and Edith called upon him when she gave him his key.

I thought a good deal of Edith, and every night or two we played cards in her mother's rooms. She and I played trumps against young Bob Smith and Mrs. Burke. We were pretty evenly matched, too, for Bob played a stiff game of whist, and I—well, you may remember that I was one of the Pentecost club's prize team last fall. Edith and I won most of the games, though, and Bob was too infernally lazy ever to anything well. And then he never seemed to mind it if he lost.

The presence of old Browne annoyed me a great deal, and I don't mind saying so. About a week after he took his rooms there I found him occupying my seat at the whist table when I called. He was fumbling the cards in his awkward fashion, and Edith was laughing at him. Bob was engaged in giving an imitation of me telling a war story, and Mrs. Burke was approving the ridiculous proceedings. I coughed, and he stopped the game, but I was uncomfortable all the evening. But Bob did the good sense to apologize, but old Browne simply tittered for an hour over it, as if he seemed to consider a good joke.

After that all my affairs seemed to go wrong, and I began to seriously consider whether I shouldn't rent every room in Mrs. Burke's house myself. I was actually contemplating this proposition one night in my own apartments. At my last bowl of tobacco the door said that a man had called to see me. I have few callers, and I thought it might be Mr. Phipps, the managing partner of my house, whom I had invited to come to see me more than a month ago.

With this idea in mind I told the girl to play the man below stairs for a moment while I slipped into other clothes. When the door opened, and old Browne was smiling in, I was disgusted on the instant, but I managed to conceal my real feelings and invited him to be seated. He looked all around him to see if I was alone, set his hat on the floor and then accepted my invitation in a kind of sigh.

"Thank you," he said, "I only want to see you for a moment."

He offered him a pipe, and he declined. I told him my cigars were out.

"It doesn't make any difference," he said, "I'd rather not smoke. I came to ask you some things about the

The Lord only knows how I looked at him as he hesitated for a moment. I have seen enough of them," he said, "to believe that they are per-

fectly respectable people—otherwise I would not have taken lodging there. You and I are old friends, and you will take away even the slight doubt there is in my mind. Are they perfectly respectable?"

"Somehow or other I managed to nod my head, but his presumption was paralyzing me."

"Thank you again," he proceeded. "The reason that I asked you is that I am going to marry Edith."

It took me a couple of minutes to master my emotions, but I am proud to say I did it. My reply was cool—almost chilly.

"Indeed!" I said. "Has she accepted you?"

"No, because I haven't proposed yet. I have given the matter a good deal of thought, but before I took so serious a step in my life I wanted some such wise old head as yours to advise me. Now I am happy, and we'll get married at once."

He shook hands with me, and the old idiot didn't notice that I failed to respond. At the door I managed to ask him this question:

"What makes you believe she'll have you?"

He seemed astonished.

"Have me!" he repeated. "Why, she's been after me ever since she knew me. I'll settle it tomorrow evening."

As he turned the stairs I noticed that he had on a suit of new clothes, a white vest and a red necktie. He said something about feeling like a schoolboy, and I rushed back to my room more affronted than I had ever before in my life. I can always think best when I am in bed, and so I undressed and got under covers very quickly. When I had thought diligently for an hour, I turned over and said this to myself:

"The old fat beast! The idea of her marrying him! I'll propose myself to her tomorrow morning. She has been expecting it, I know, for a long time."

I didn't sleep very well and arose a little after 7 o'clock. It took me an hour to dress myself, and having no appetite for breakfast I only drank a cup of strong coffee. I then walked nearly a mile before I had decided what to say and was barely satisfied with the result. Edith was the sort of a girl to be particular about such things, and I wanted to please her fancy.

Mrs. Burke came to the door and was just as much surprised to see me as I thought she would be.

"It was very good of you to come so soon," she said, "and I didn't think you knew it yet."

"Knew what?" said I.

She pulled me inside the hall and looked at me, half smiling and half tearful.

"Didn't you come to—er—congratulate anybody?"

Then I sat down on the hatrack and shook my head. I felt that it was all over, and that old Browne had won, and never in my life did I suffer so much misery in so small a space of time.

"Then," said Mrs. Burke, "I am glad to be able to inform you myself. Edith and Bob are engaged to be married."

I arose and sat down again. I thought of many things, but only one sentence struggled through my lips.

"Does—does old Browne know about it?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, but it won't interest him. Before he went down town this morning he told me that he would have to give up his room on account of the sun shining in it too brightly in the morning. I'm going to turn the whole house now over to Edith."—R. B. Cramer in Philadelphia Times.

**Texas Hospitality.**

"The latching hinges out," expressed the hospitality of the southern frontier in the days "before the war."

If a traveler rode up before the fence that separated the log cabin from the road, he was greeted by "Light, stranger, 'light!" Without this salutation no one dismounted, but it was rarely withheld. Mr. Williams, in his book, "Sam Houston," thus describes the impulse of hospitality, which made every traveler a guest, during the early settlement of Texas:

The traveler who rode up to the front fence was instantly invited to alight. His horse was staked out or hobbled to feed on the prairie grass, and the visitor sat down to exchange the news with his host. The coffee mill was set going, if there were any of the precious grains in the house, and the hopper in the hollow log to grinding the corn. The venison or bear meat was put on the coals, and the ash cake baked.

After the meal and the evening pipe, the visitor stretched himself on a buffalo robe on the floor with the members of the family and slept the sleep of health and fatigue. In the morning the response to any inquiry as to the charge was, "You can pay me by coming again."

The story that a certain hospitable settler used to waylay travelers on the road and compel them to visit him at the muzzle of a double barreled shotgun was only a humorous exaggeration of the instinct for hospitality which characterized the community.

The visitor was a living newspaper, who brought the only news obtainable, and was a welcome relief to the monotony and loneliness of the wilderness.—Youth's Companion.

**Reflected Light.**

A dead white surface has decided advantages for reflecting light over a looking glass or a bright surface. Good white blotting paper reflects back 82 per cent of the light cast upon it. Many persons are under the impression that looking glass must be a better reflector than paper or whitewashed surface because with looking glass a strong shadow can be cast, while from a dead surface no heavy shadow is obtained. The reason is not so much that the reflected light is less from the dead surface, but that the reflection is concentrated in the case of the looking glass. With paper or whitewash it proceeds from a vast number of points.—Brooklyn Citizen.

## Bogus! Bogus white lead would have no sale did it not afford makers a larger profit than Strictly Pure White Lead.

The wise man is never persuaded to buy paint that is said to be "just as good" or "better" than

## Strictly Pure White Lead

The market is flooded with spurious white leads. The following analyses, made by eminent chemists, of two of these misleading brands show the exact proportion of genuine white lead they contain:

**Misleading Brand**  
Standard Lead Co. Strictly Pure White Lead, St. Louis.  
Materials Proportions Analyzed  
Barites 50.25 per cent. Bogie Chauvenet  
Oxide of Zinc 34.13 per cent. E. B. Co.  
White Lead 5.46 per cent. St. Louis.  
Less than 7 per cent. white lead.

**Misleading Brand**  
"Pacific Warranted Pure (A) White Lead."  
Materials Proportions Analyzed  
Sulphate of Lead 4.18 per cent. Ledoux & Co.  
Oxide of Zinc 65.04 per cent. New York.  
Barites 30.78 per cent.  
No white lead in it.

You can avoid bogus lead by purchasing any of the following brands. They are manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and are the standards:

"Atlantic" "Bradley"  
"Brooklyn" "Jewett"  
"Ulster"

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paint everywhere.  
If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,  
1 Broadway, New York.

SEASON 1894.

## HEATH &amp; DRAKE

—ANNOUNCE THEIR—  
Annual Opening

EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, LACES, WASH FABRICS, FLOUNCINGS, FIGURED CHINA, INDIA AND JAPANESE SILKS, WOOL CHALLIES, AND MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Never before was our stock more beautiful. To be brief, it's a grand collection of real art wonders, whose variety and elegance will surprise, and the low prices delight you.

White and Colored Piques and Dimities at 15c., 19c., 21c., 25c., 29c., 35c., 40c., 50c. per yard.

India and Victoria Lawns, 10c., 12c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c. per yard.

French Nainsook, in medium and light weights, at 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00 per yard.

Stripes and Plaid Dimities, 15c. to 40c. per yard.

Colored and White Tulle, 10c. to 50c. per yard.

Dotted Swiss, 25c. to 50c. per yard.

Swiss Mulls, 10c. to 40c. per yard.

White and Colored Silk Mulls, 70c. to \$1.20 per yard.

Cotton Mulls, 25c., 35c., 50c., per yard.

Linen Cambric and Linen Lawns, 25c. to \$1.75 per yard.

Revering and Tucked Muslin, 35c. to \$2 per yard.

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to. Samples Sent Upon Application.

777-779 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

NEW BAKERY.

FRANK C. BUCHER, Livery Stables,

Fancy Bread, Cake & Pie Bakery,

Cor. Linden and Glenwood Aves.

BLAIR'S PILLS.

Great English Remedy

GOUT & RHEUMATISM.

## ★ Benedict's Time ★

DIAMONDS AND WATCHES

A SPECIALTY.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF Watches, Diamonds, Chains, Rich Jewelry and Silverware.

Is our patent Sleeve and Collar Button,

strong, durable and easy to adjust.

IN GOLD AND SILVER.

Benedict Bros.,

KEEPPERS OF THE CITY TIME.

BENEDICT BUILDING, No. 171 Broadway,

Over Courtland St., New York.

ESTABLISHED 1821.

BLOOMFIELD Savings Institution

JONATHAN W. POTTER, President. JOSEPH E. OAKES, Vice-President.

Office: 7 Broad St., near Bloomfield Ave.

Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Also, Mondays from 7 to 9 P. M.

Closes at Noon on Saturday.

An abstract of the Annual Report to the Commissioner of Banking made JANUARY 1, 1894, in pursuance of law:

RESOURCES.

Bonds and Mortgages \$100,400 00

Cash in Bank and Office 57,506 90

United States Bonds 17,364 00

Morris & Essex Bonds 10,752 00

Delaware & P. B. Bonds 2,542 00

Real Estate 9,000 00

Furniture and Fixtures 500 00

Interest due and accrued 3,474 08

\$235,545 98

LIABILITIES.

Due depositors (including interest) \$213,249 37

Due other Banks 20,000 00

Interest accrued 16 00

Surplus 1,279 61

Assets (Market Value) Jan. 1, 1894, \$51,305,003 59

LIABILITIES, N. Y. and Mass. State Bonds 47,734,653 58

Surplus 3,061,250 01

Reserve by N. Y. Standard, (Am. B. & L. 2 percent Reserve) 6,365,483 01

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable After Second Year.

IN CASE OF LAPSE the Policy is CONTINUED IN FORCE as long as its value will pay for it; or, if preferred, a Paid up Policy for its full value is issued in exchange.

After the second year Policies are INCONTINGENT, and all reductions at residence, travel or occupation are removed.

CASH LOANS are made to the extent of 50 percent of the reserve value where valid assignment of the Policies can be made as collateral security.

LOSSES paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

J. G. Keyler & Son

556 Bloomfield Ave.,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE

Of Every Description.

Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, &c.

Also, Oil Cloth, Carpet Lining, Mattings, Mattresses and Spring Beds always on hand. Upholstering and Repairing done with neatness.

William B. Corby

DEALER IN

Lehigh & Avondale Coal,

Cord Wood and Kindling Wood,

267 GLENWOOD AVE.,

Opposite (East) D. L. & W. Depot.

P. O. BOX 175.

Orders Promptly Attended to.

DODD'S

Livery Stables,

Glenwood Ave., opp. Depot.

Furniture Moved and Stored.

Carriages may be obtained at any hour of the day or night.

GEORGE RIKER,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

OFFICE:

276 GLENWOOD AVE.,

Opp. D. L. & W. R. Depot.

Residence, 76 Washington Avenue.

YARDS: Foot of MONROE PLACE, Bloomfield and BLOOMFIELD AVENUE R. R. Crossing, Glen Ridge.

Telephone

LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA

COAL

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY

H. H. BIDDULPH

WELL SEASONED

WOOD

FOR ALL DOMESTIC PURPOSES

No. 19.

Orders addressed to Box 118, Glen Ridge, will receive prompt attention.

Bloomfield Office: PELOUBET'S HARDWARE STORE.

Without doubt, the Greatest Display and Largest Stock in the State. The Most Equitable Prices.

CHAS. HARTDEGEN & CO.'S,

NEW STORE.

683 BROAD ST., Bet. W. Park and Cedar.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Art Potteries, Cut Glassware, Optical Goods, Bronzes and Chinas, Opera Glasses.

F. J. OGDEN. E. L. R. CADMUS.

OGDEN & CADMUS,

OFFICE: 550 Bloomfield Ave. (Centre).

STOREHOUSE: N. Y. & G. L. R. R. and Walnut Street.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Masons' Materials & Grain

Including Lime, Cement, Brick, Stone, Plaster, Hair, Drain Pipe, Lath, etc.

Timothy and Clover Hay, Straw, Feed, Oats, Corn, etc.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

E. D. ACKER

Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter

316 GLENWOOD AVE., NEAR THE CENTRE, BLOOMFIELD.

Portable and Brick-Set Furnaces, Ranges, &c.

Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Work.

First-class work Done. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

BUY YOUR

COAL AND WOOD

AT

SEYMOUR P. GILBERT,

YARDS, FOOT OF BEACH STREET.

Office at James D. Cooper's, No. 25 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

Telephone No. 87 B.

Established 1851.

Sire's

FURS

14 West 14th Street New York.

Having catered successfully to your wants for the past forty-three years we take pleasure in announcing that this season we are prepared to offer you fur garments at unprecedented low prices. We have an immense stock of all the latest importations in exquisitely finished garments and you will consult your best interest by calling and examining this beautiful display before purchasing elsewhere.

Solid garments usually sold for \$350 are now offered for \$175.00.

30 Capes, \$20.00

They are high grade garments of the very latest designs and are of superior workmanship. We also have a large assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Cloth Capes, Coats and Jackets. The attention of dress makers is called to our large stock of fur trimmings, which we are offering at about half of the usual price. Special attention is given to our out of town trade and orders by mail receive the same prompt and careful attention as though you were here in person. Special discount to dressmakers on presentation of their cards.

MASONRY.

THE HEARTHS, CHIMNEYS, PATENT STONE WALLS AND FLOORS AND GENERAL JOINING.

Done in First-Class Manner by A. W. BALDWIN.

No. 9 WILLOW ST., BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

2